







AW YEAH WE MADE IT!  
THANK YOU!















CHAPTER SEVEN

**SURVIVAL OF  
THE FITTEST**





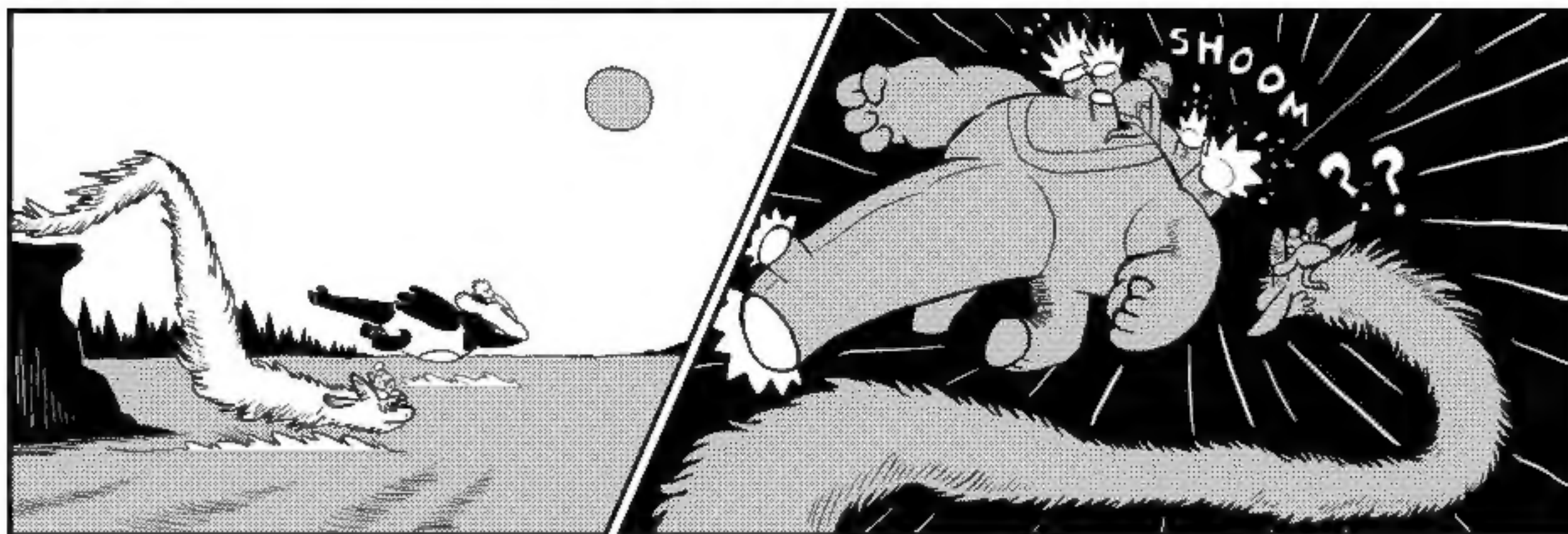




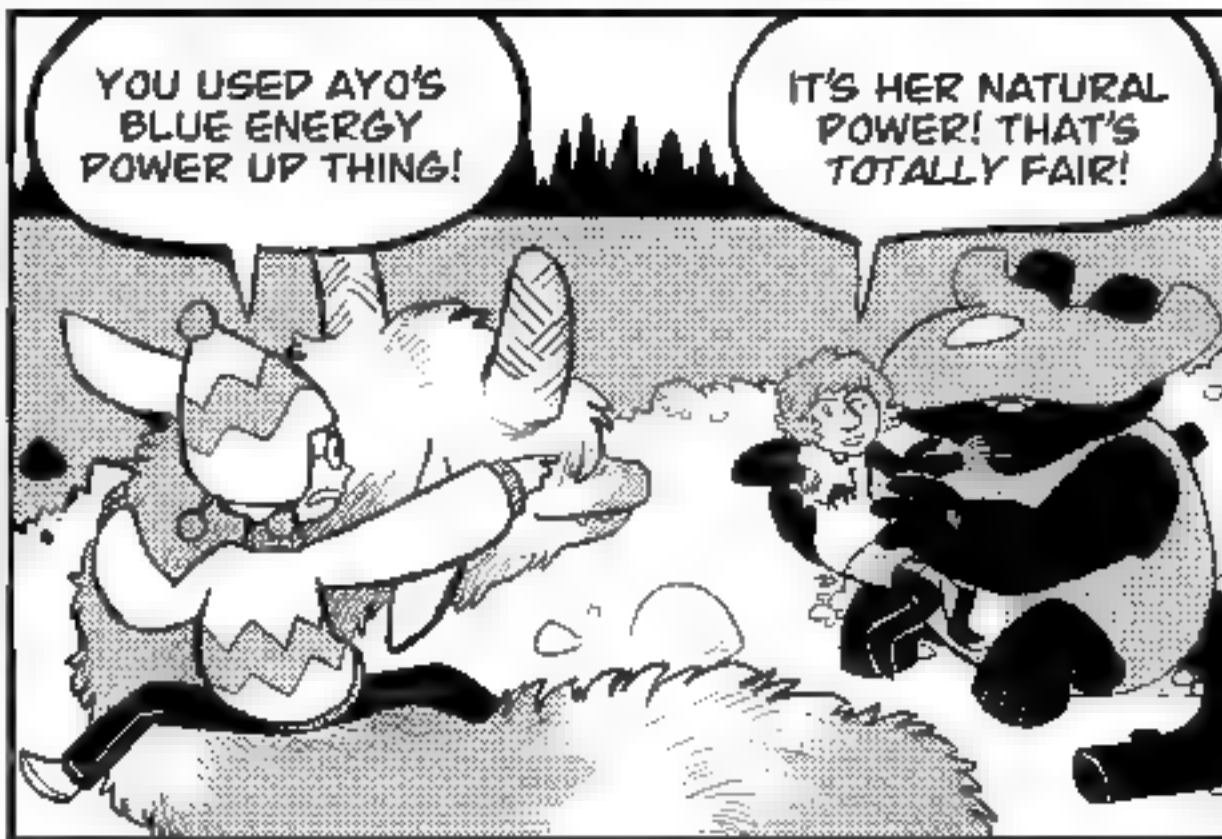




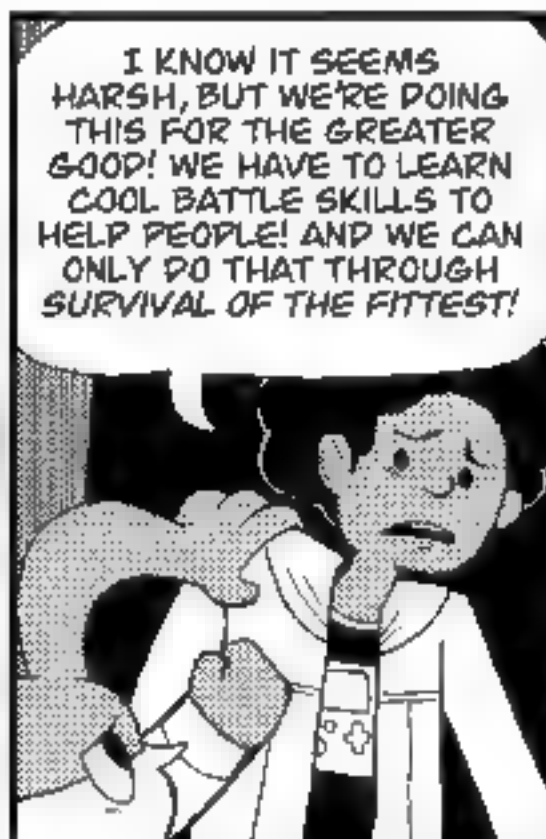
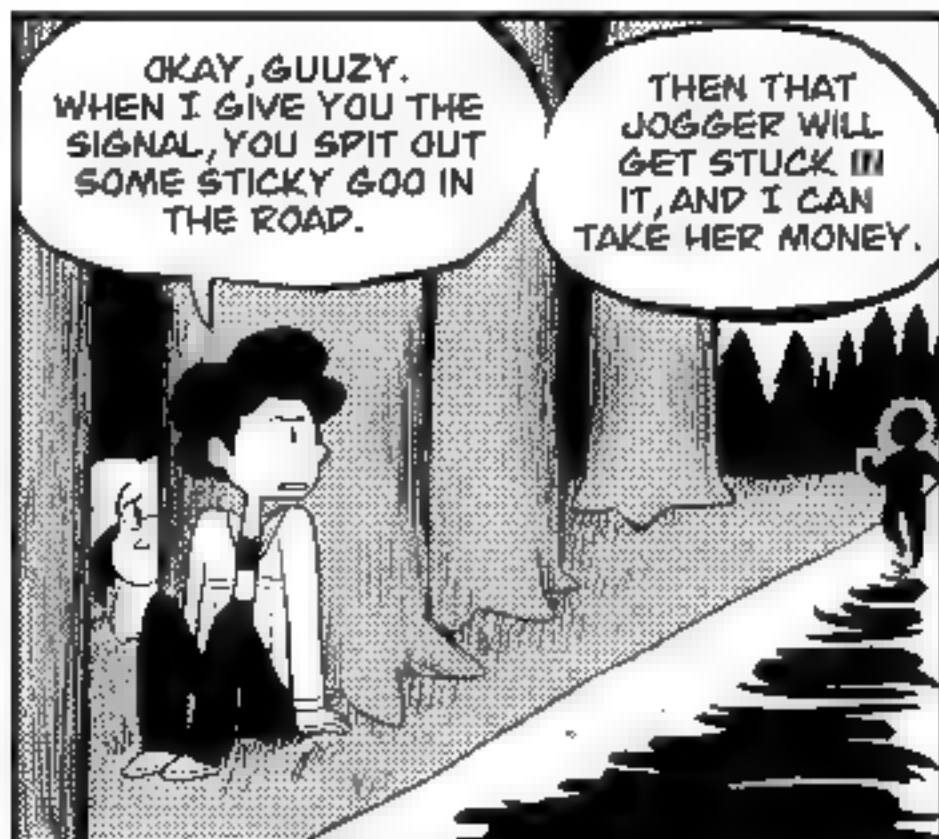




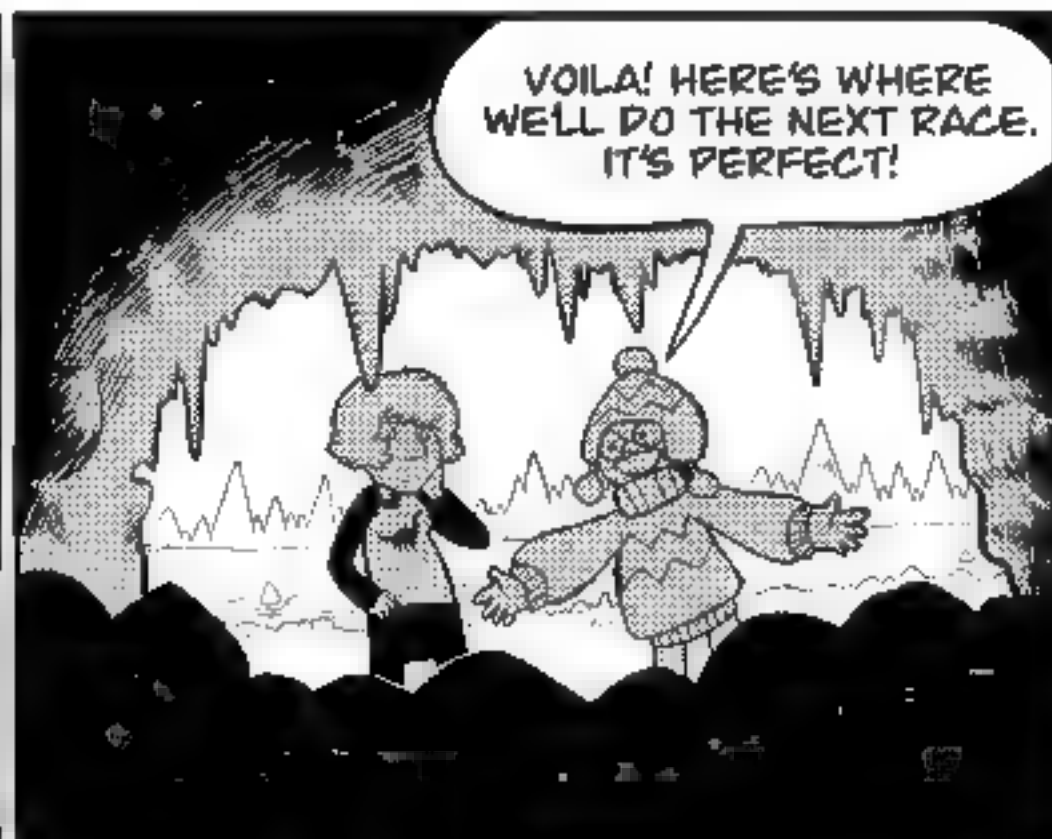








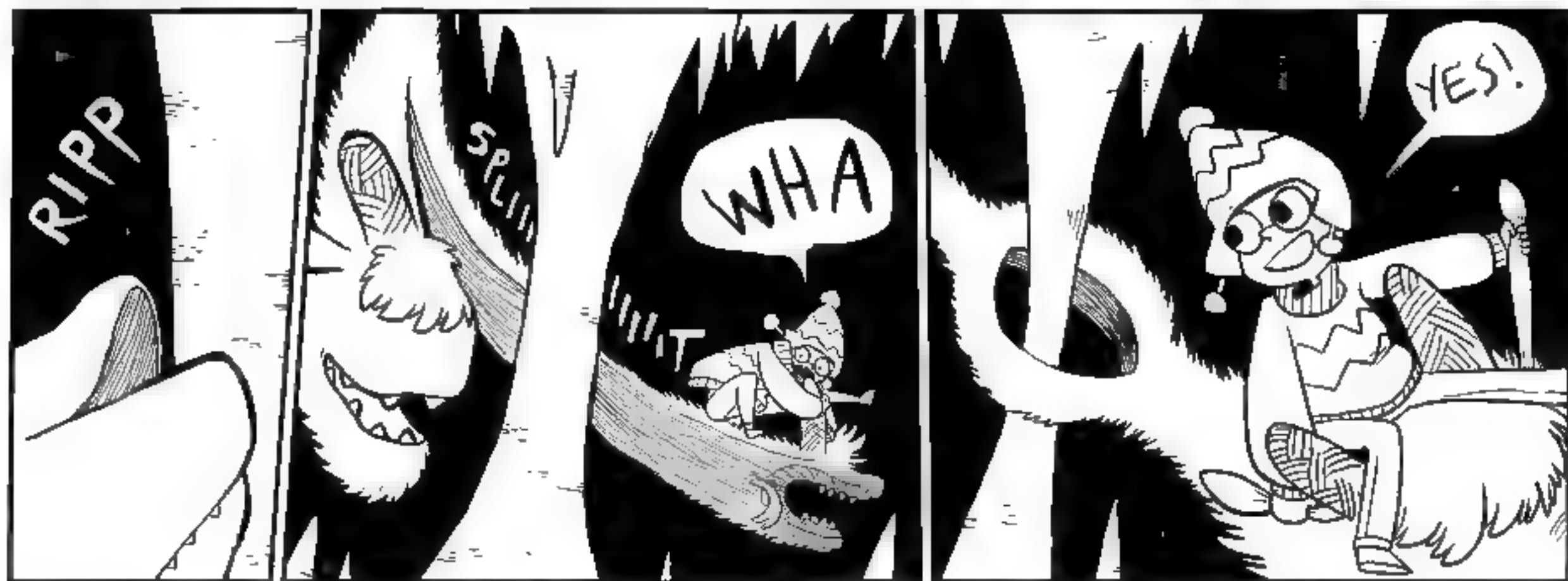
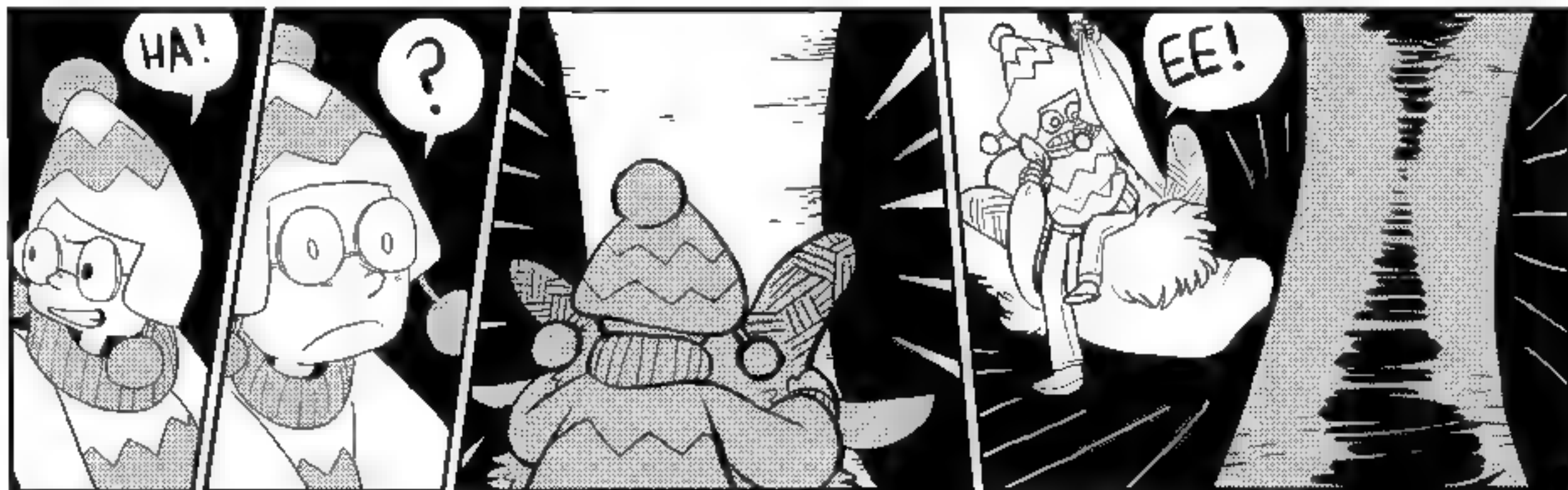




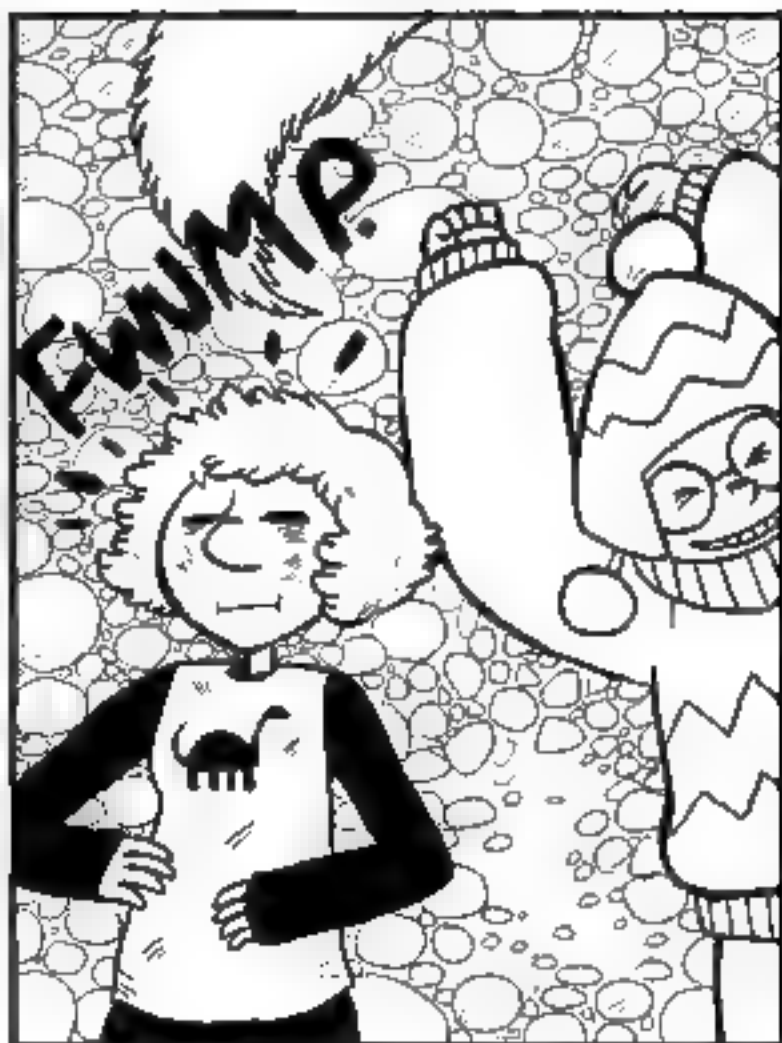
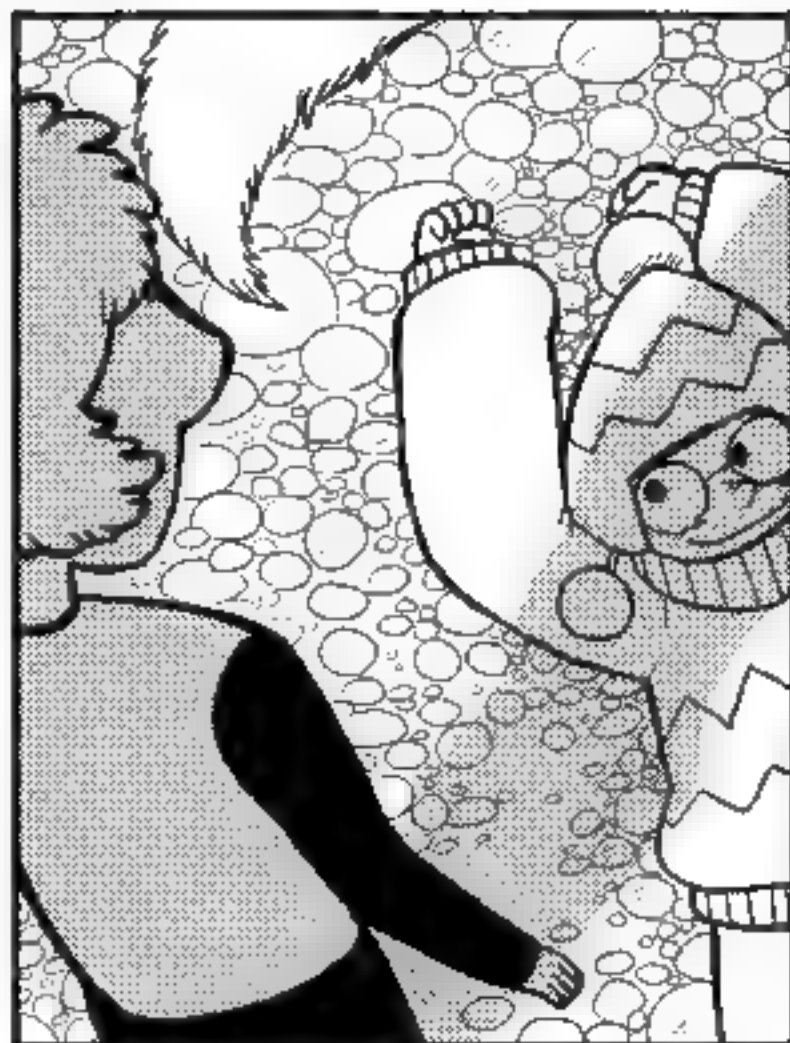






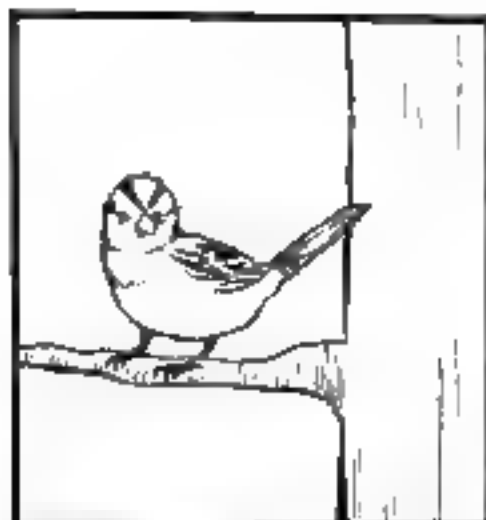






I GUESS WE BOTH HAVE DIFFERENT STRENGTHS ...

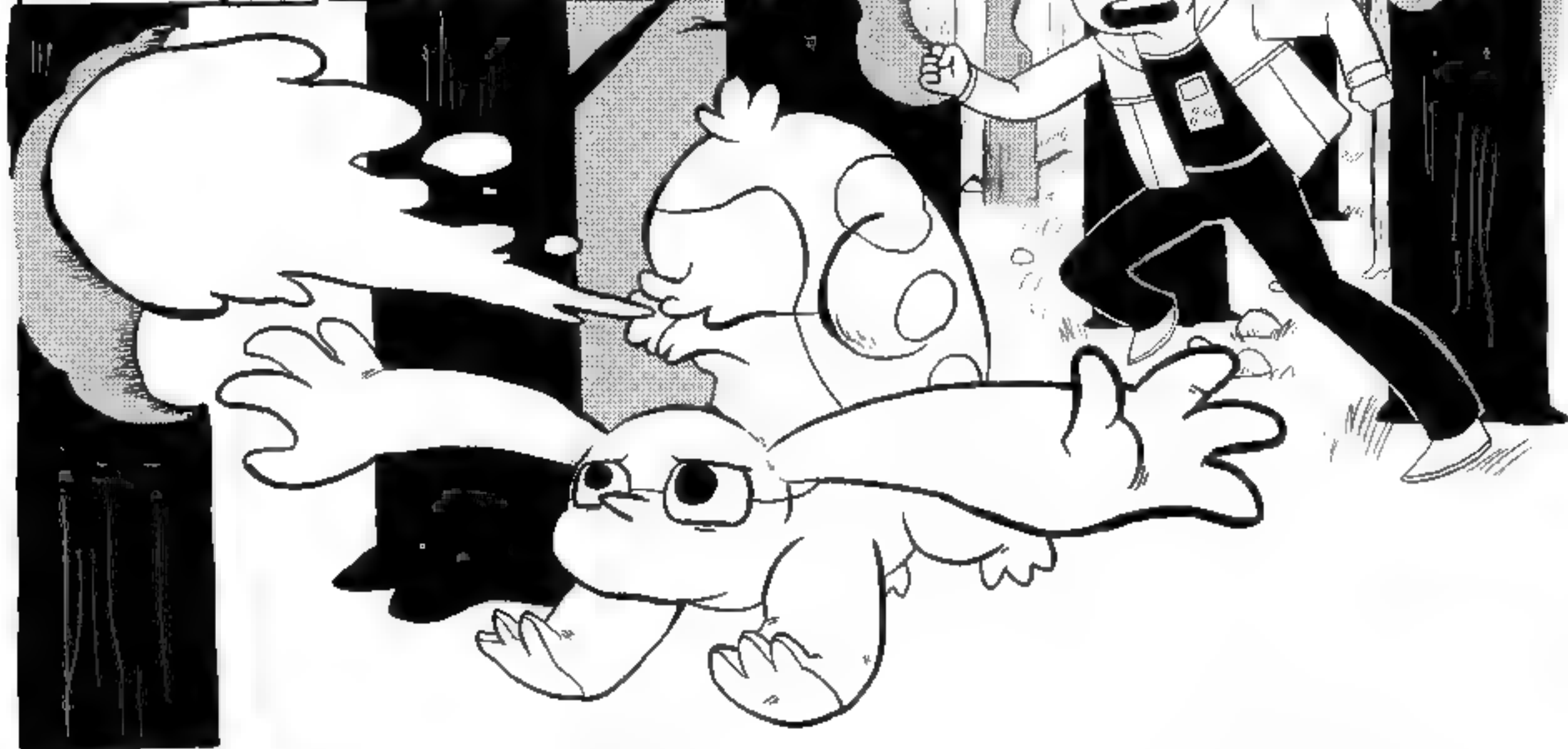
HAHAHA! YEAH.



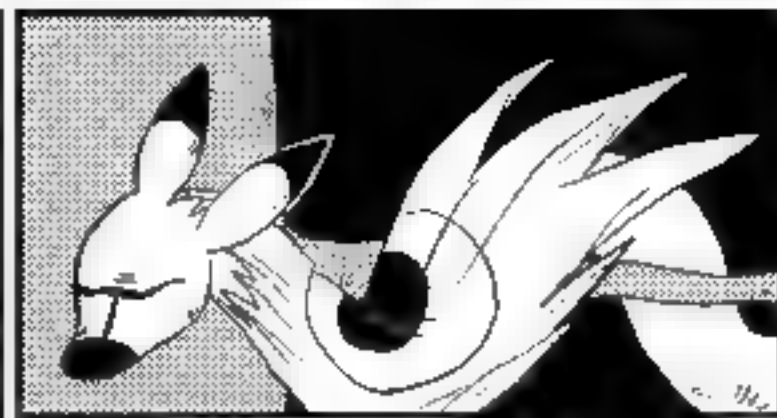
GSSHK



C'MON GUUZY!  
WE ALMOST  
GOT IT!

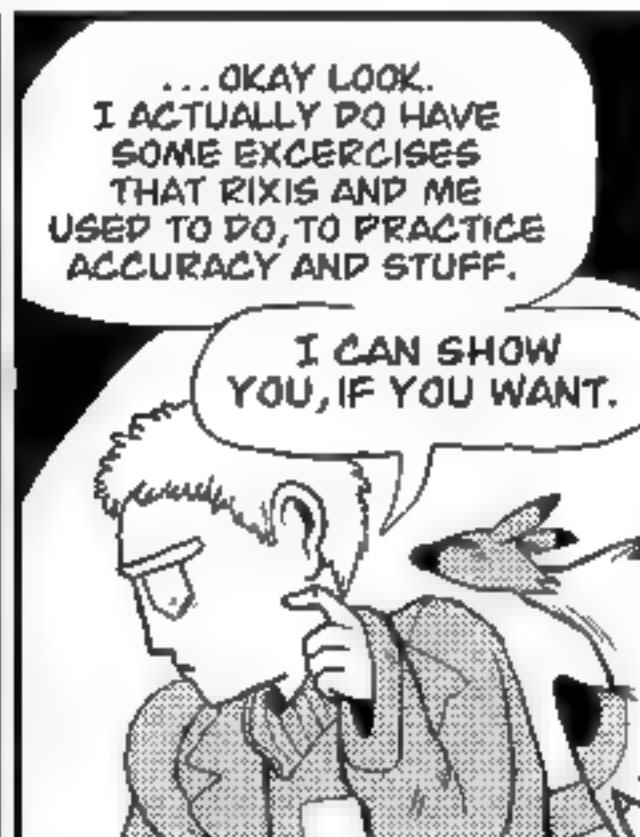








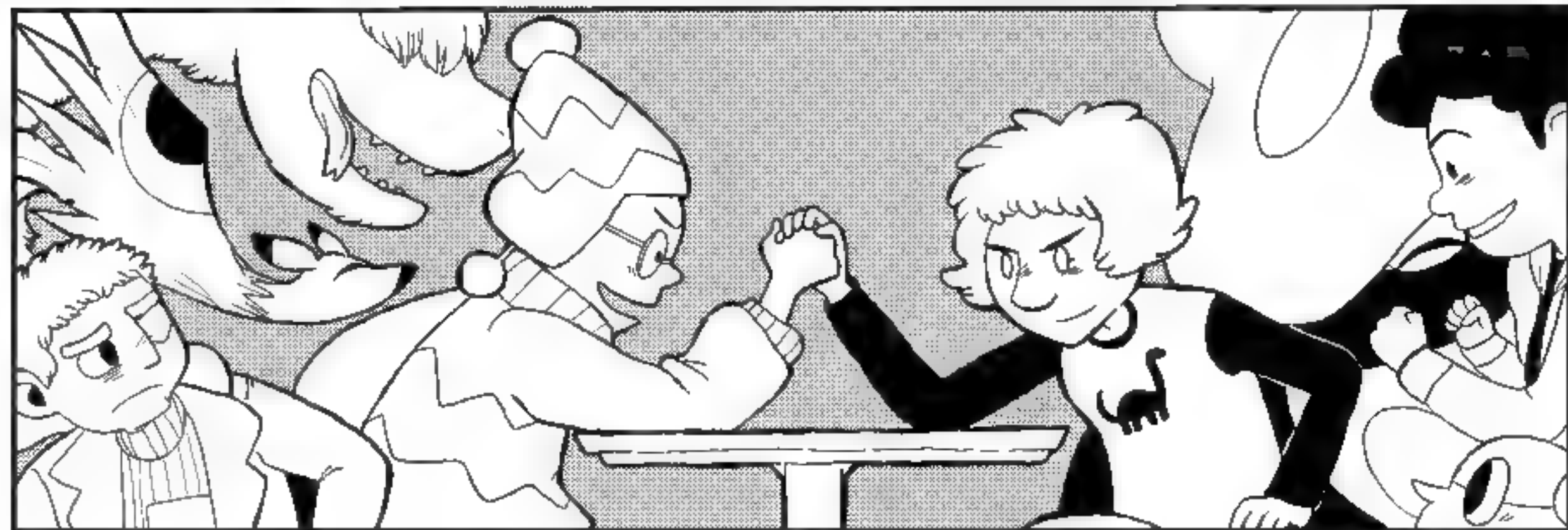
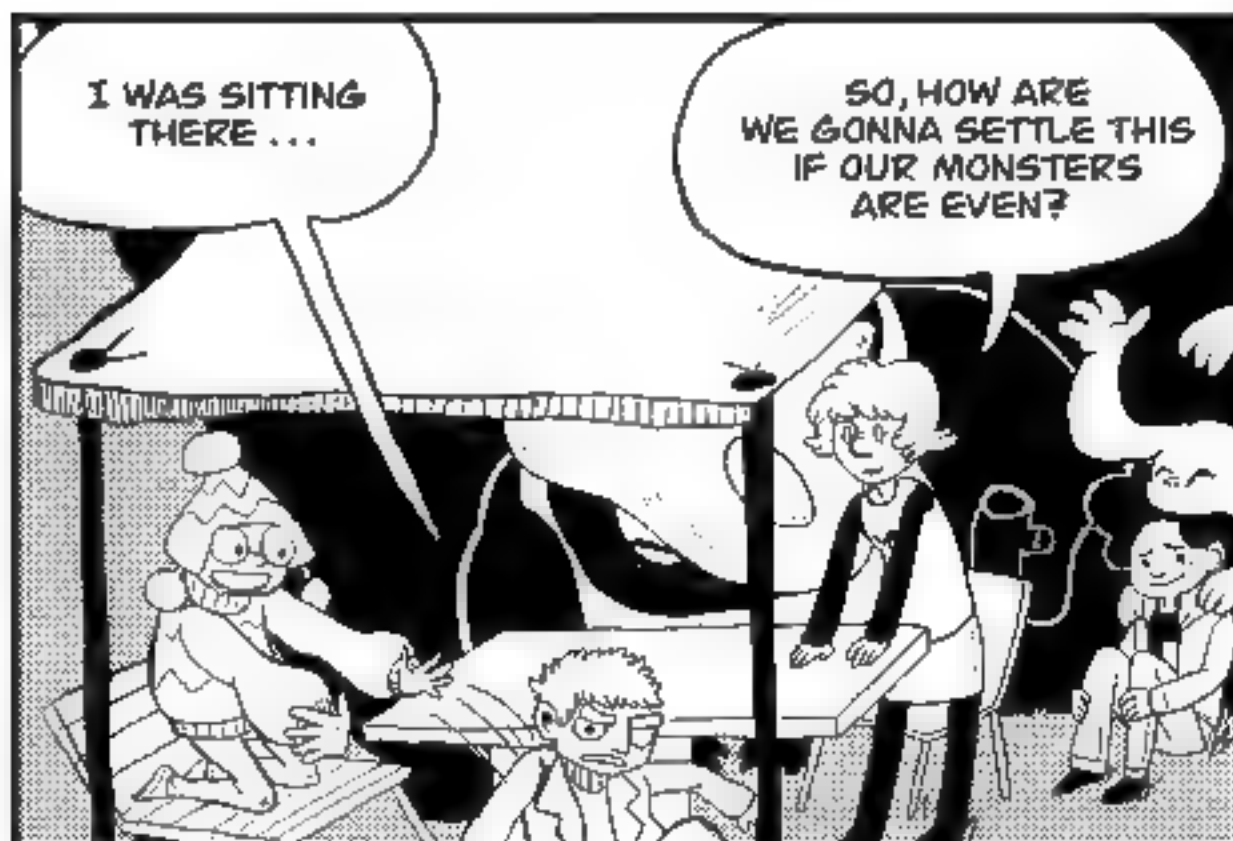






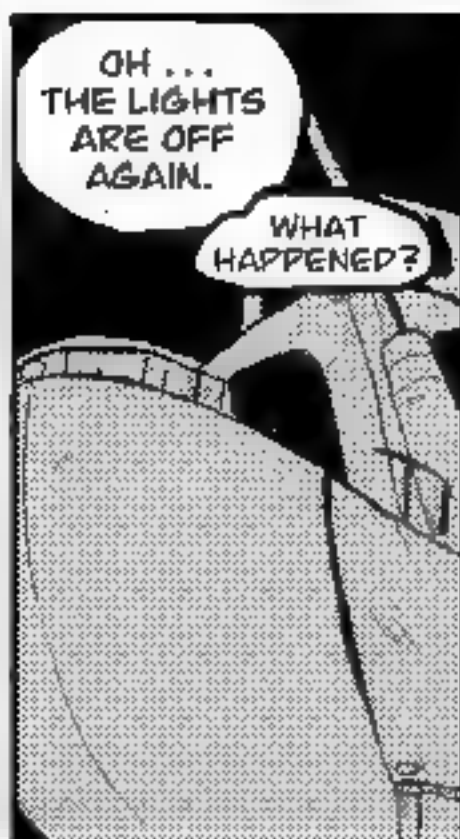
















UH ... AYO'S PRETTY  
TIRED AFTER TODAY.  
WE CAN'T DO IT AGAIN  
RIGHT NOW. WHAT  
ABOUT THE  
OTHER MONSTERS?

NAH ... RIXIS'S  
LASERS ARE MADE  
OF LIGHT, NOT  
ARMA ENERGY.

YEAH,  
AYO'S THE  
ONLY ONE  
WHO CAN  
SHOOT BIG  
BEAMS OF  
IT LIKE THAT.

STILL THOUGH! WE CAN  
MEET UP AGAIN LATER  
WHEN SHE'S RESTED. AND  
THEN ... THEN ...

THEN WE CAN  
FINALLY USE THE  
RADAR AND STUFF!  
AND WE CAN REALLY  
GET GOING!



I ...  
I AM, MOSTLY,  
BUT- WHEN I SAW  
HOW WEST WAS ABLE  
TO HELP GREENIE ...

IT SEEMS LIKE  
IT'D BE WRONG,  
TO STOP TRYING  
TO DO STUFF  
LIKE THAT.

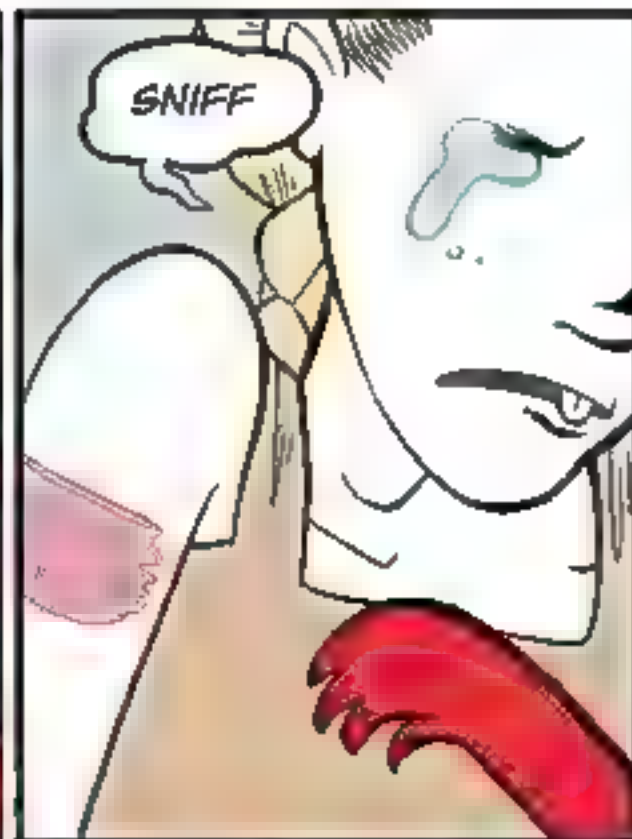
AS LONG  
AS WE'RE ABLE  
TO DO IT SAFELY.

BUT WELL BE  
CAREFUL, AND  
I WON'T LET US  
PUT OURSELVES  
IN DANGER.

I PROMISE.

... IF YOU  
SAY SO ...



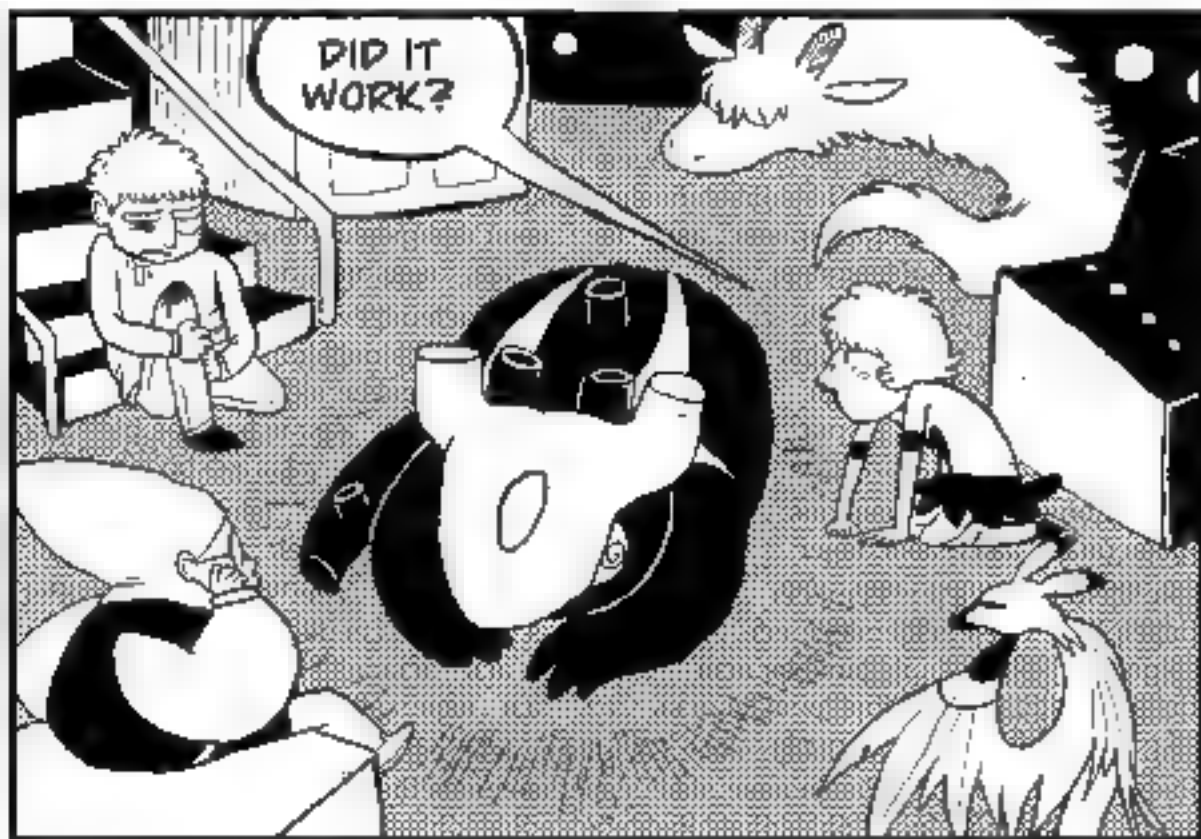
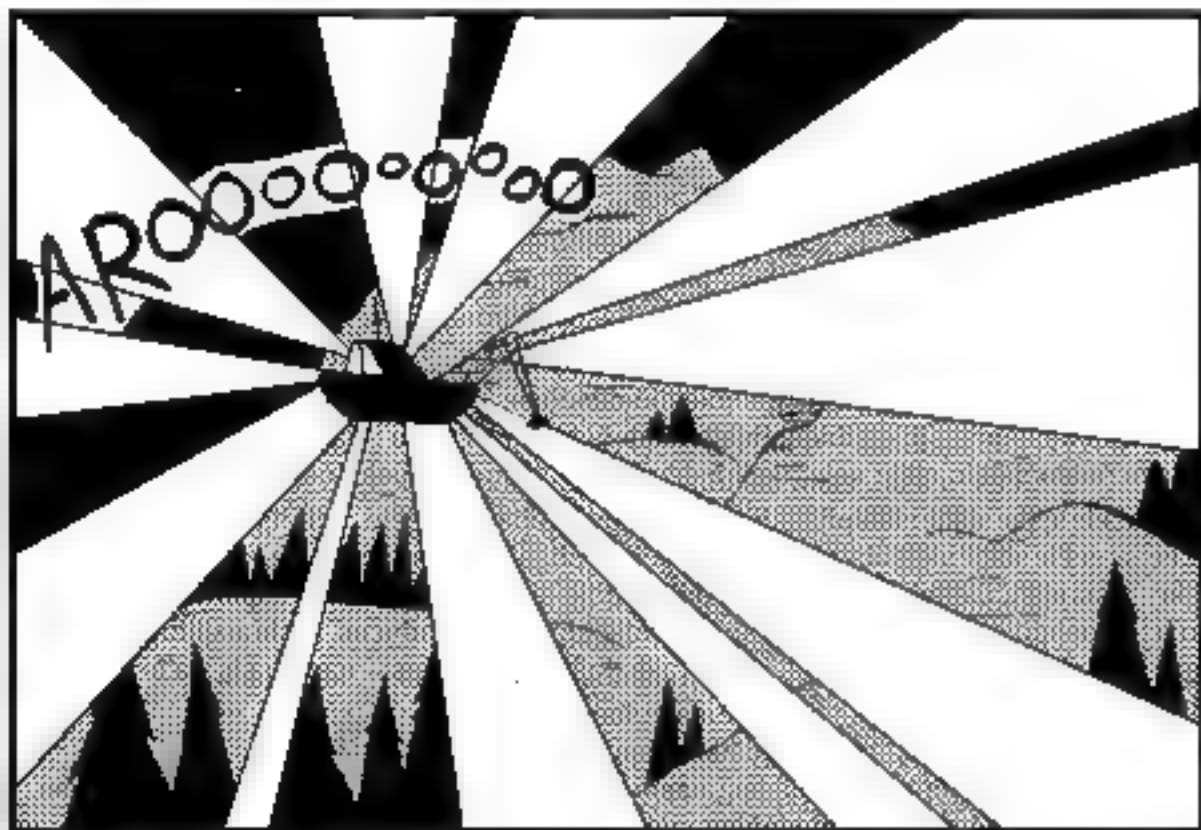




## CHAPTER 8

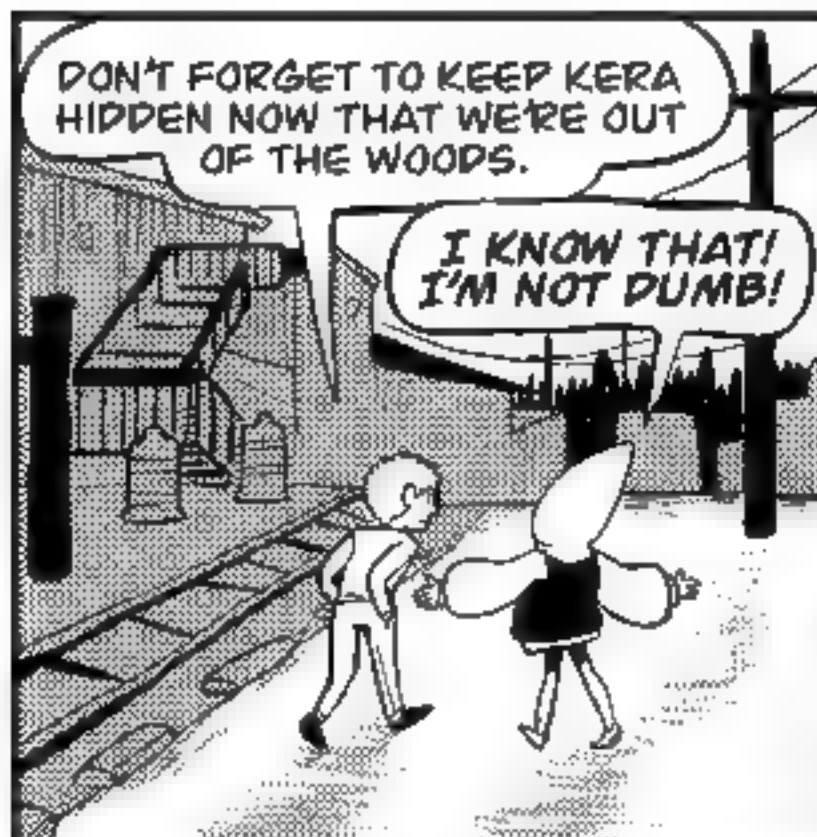
### KILLER



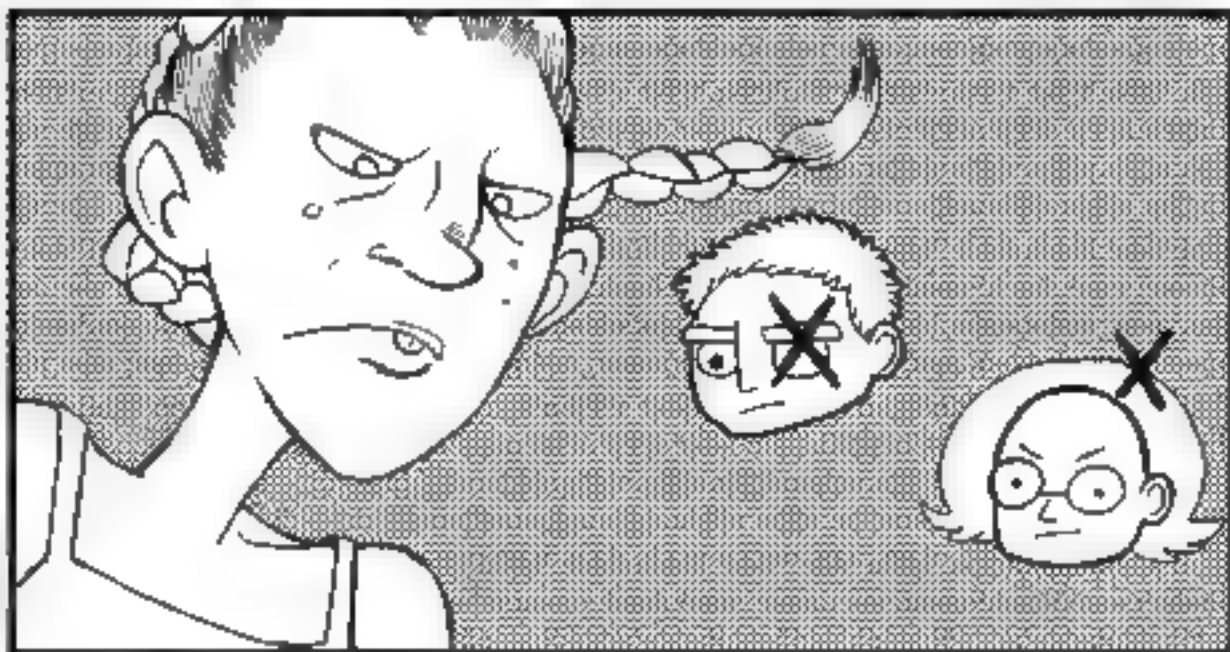
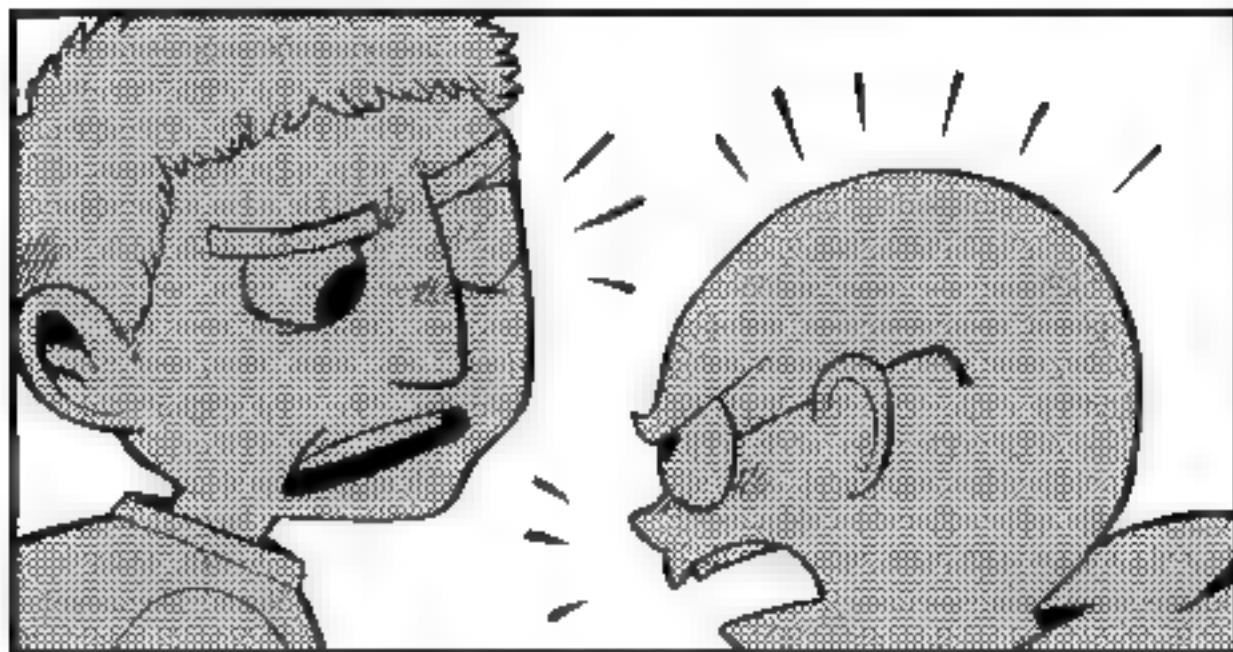
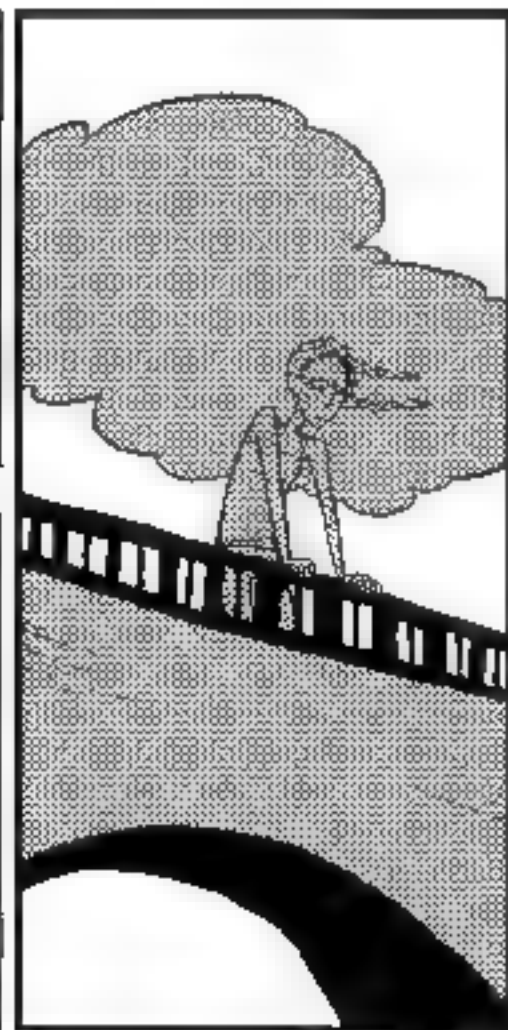
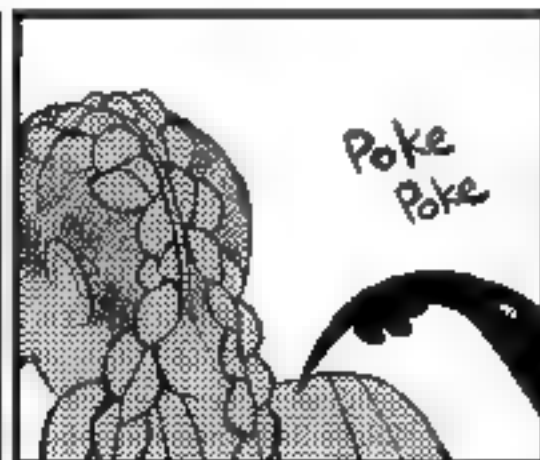
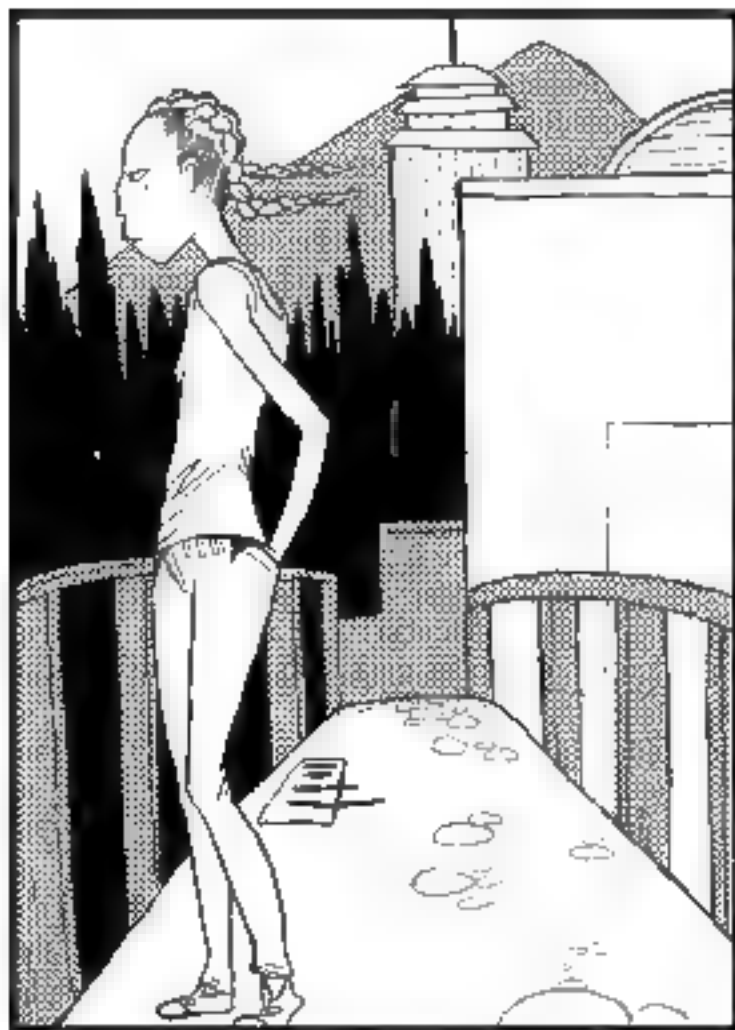














IT CAN'T BE A  
COINCIDENCE  
...



ARE THEY FROM  
SHELL? ARE THEY  
TRYING TO CATCH  
ME ...

DID THEY ...  
DID THEY THINK  
I'D BE TOO  
STUPID TO  
NOTICE THEIR  
AGENTS ...

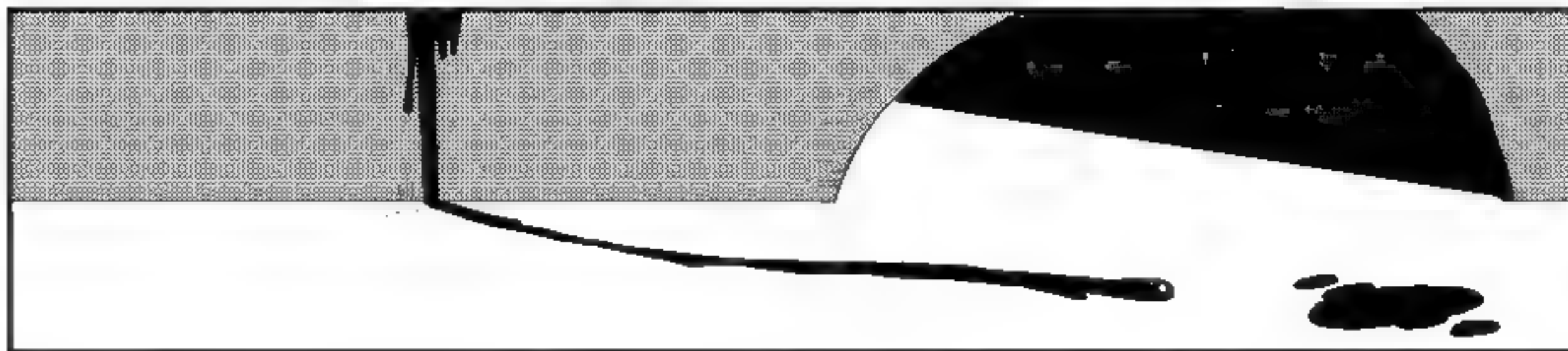


KK

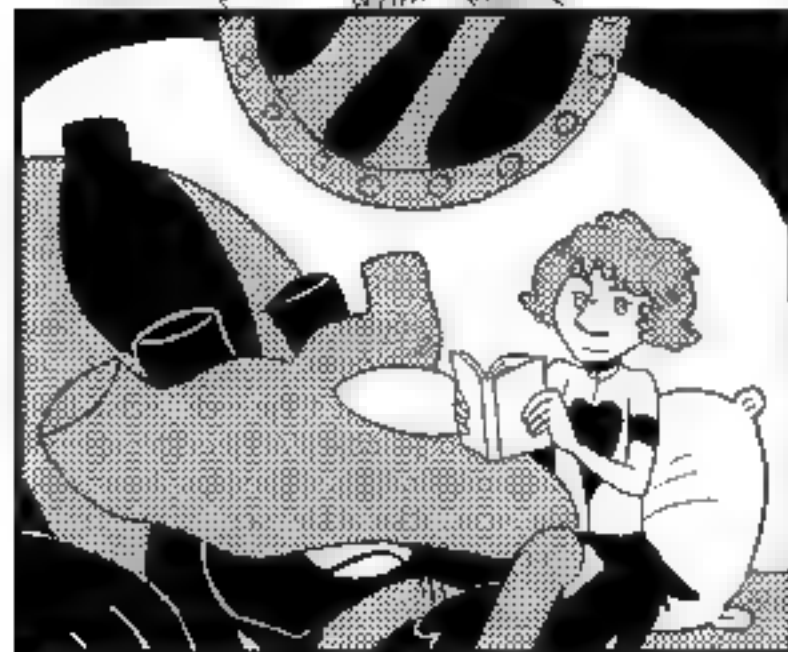
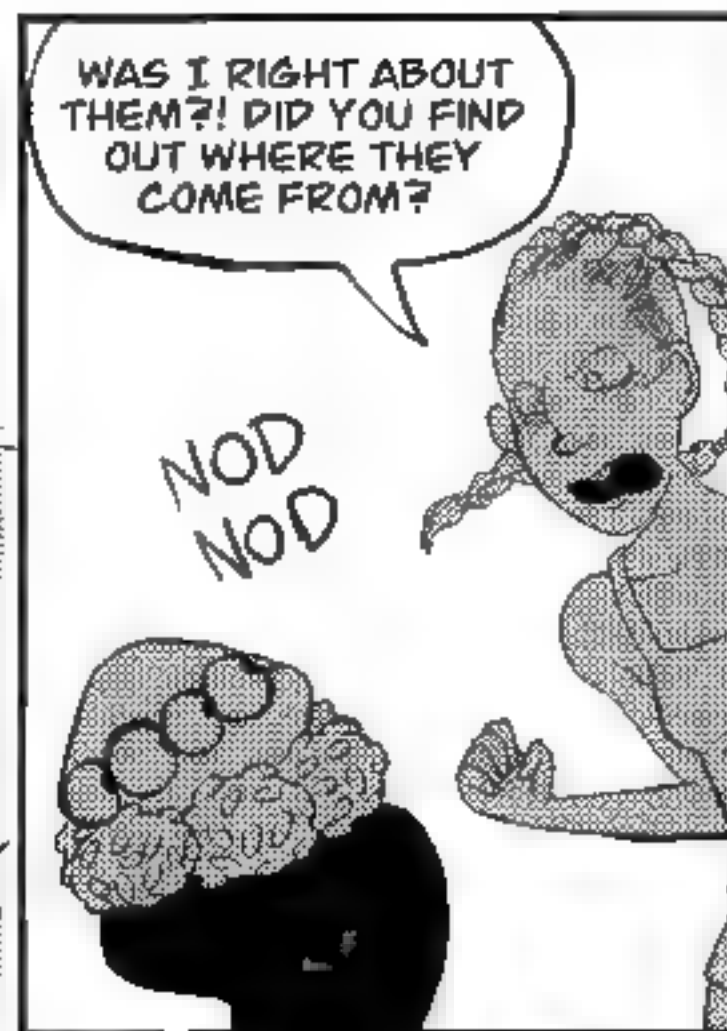
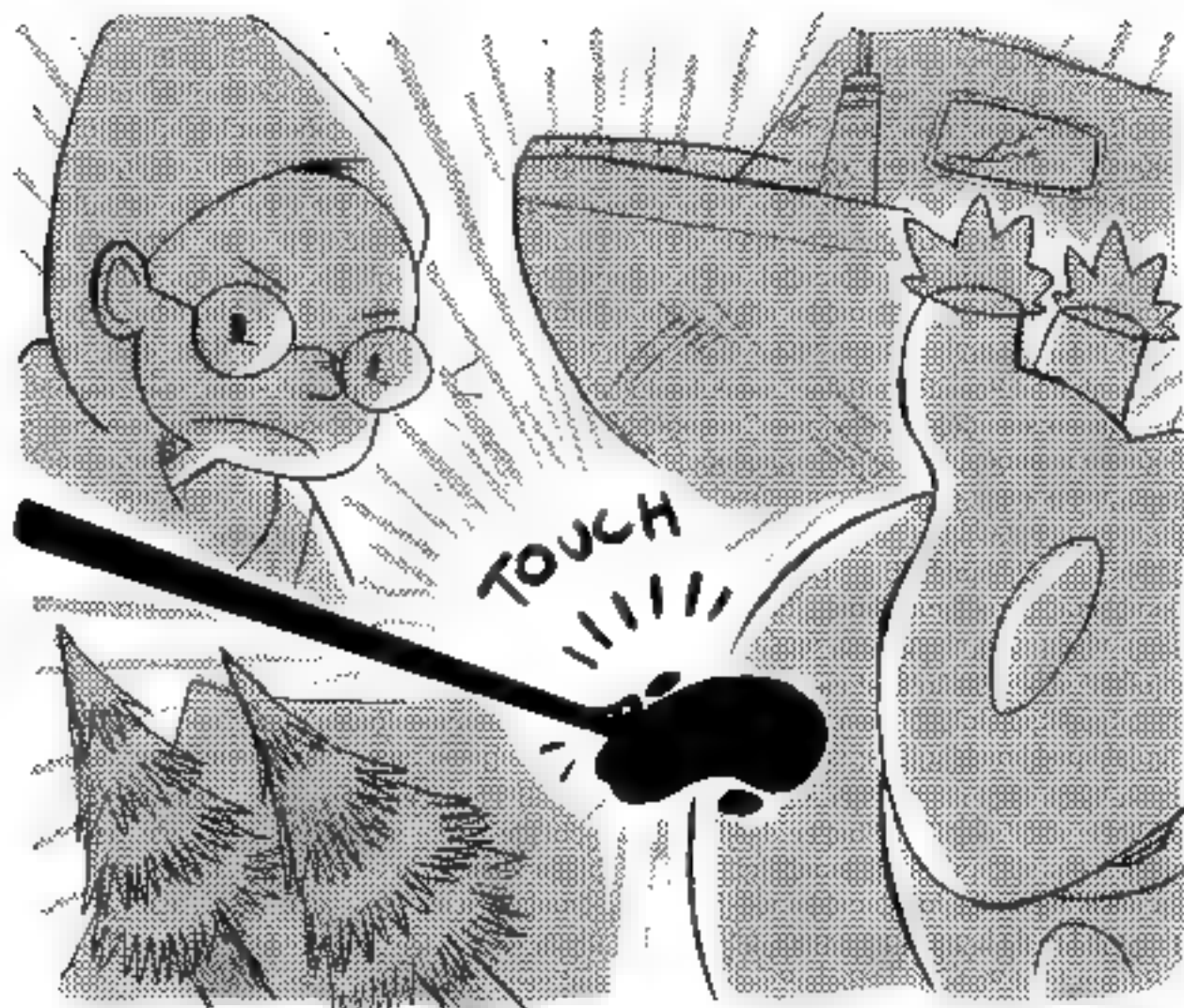


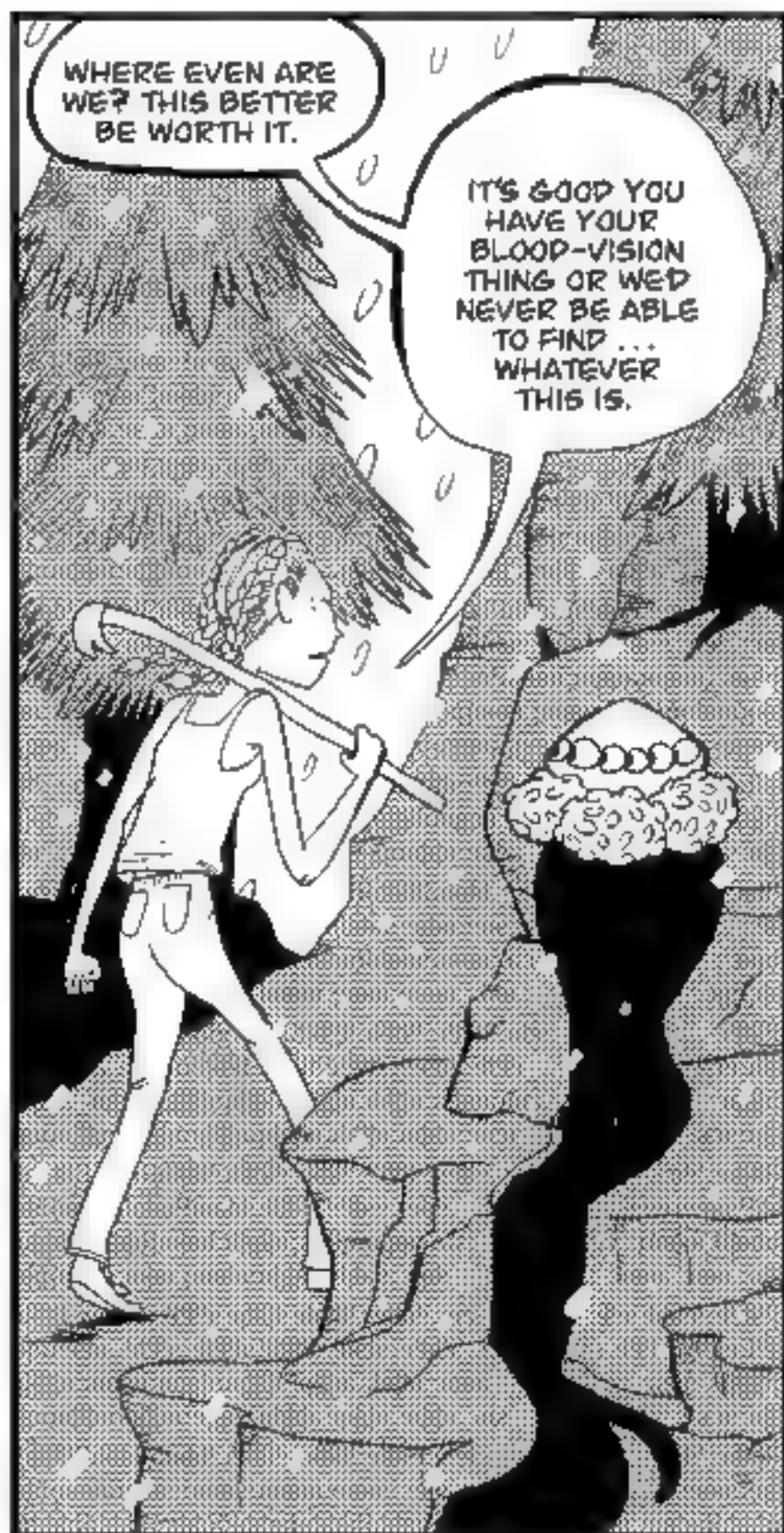
THE BOY WAS  
BLEEDING.

RED- SEE IF IT'S  
STILL FRESH ENOUGH  
FOR YOU TO READ  
ANYTHING FROM IT.



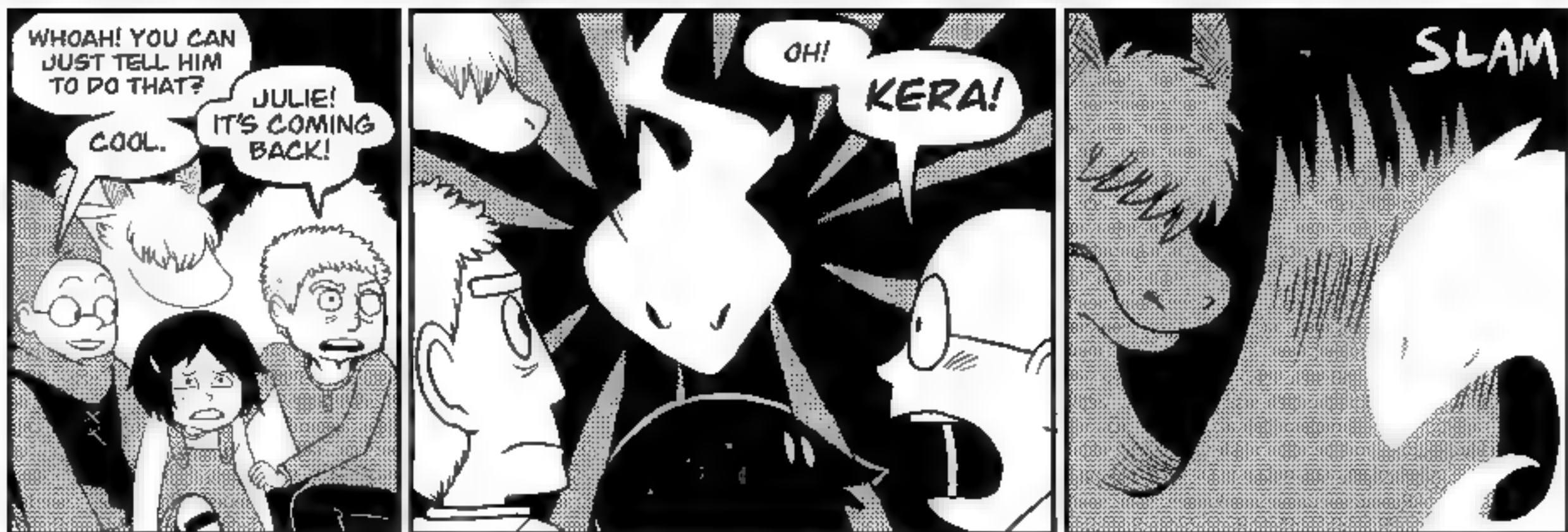




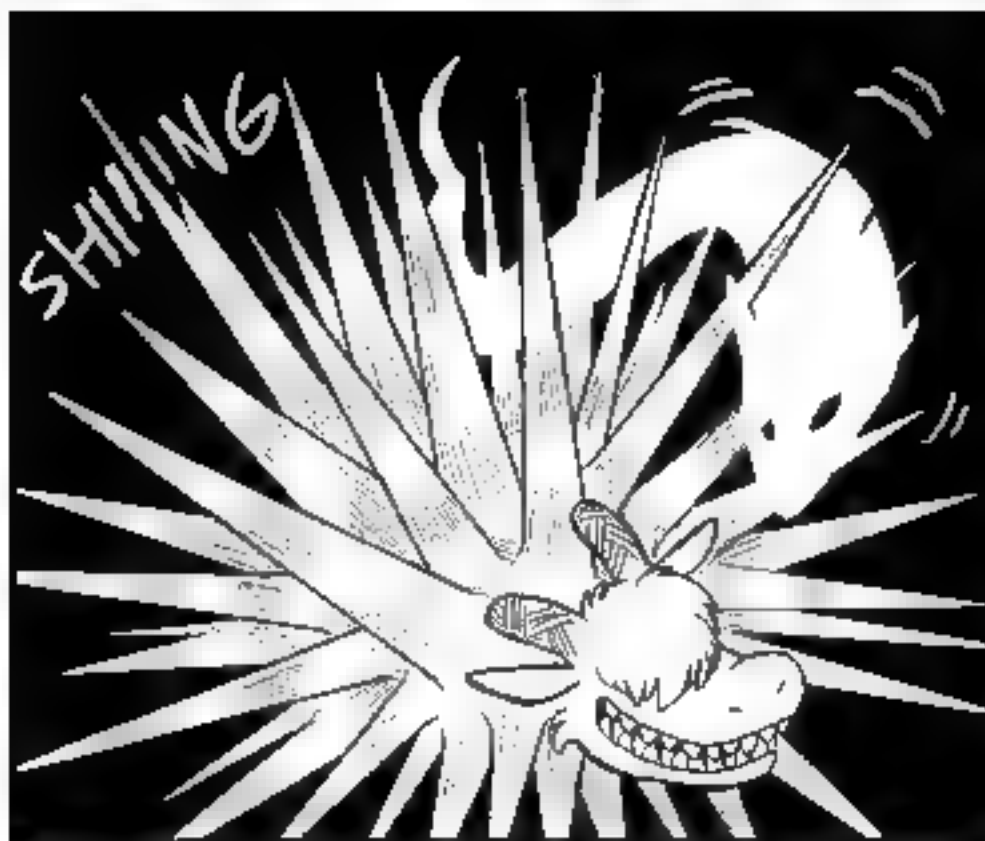
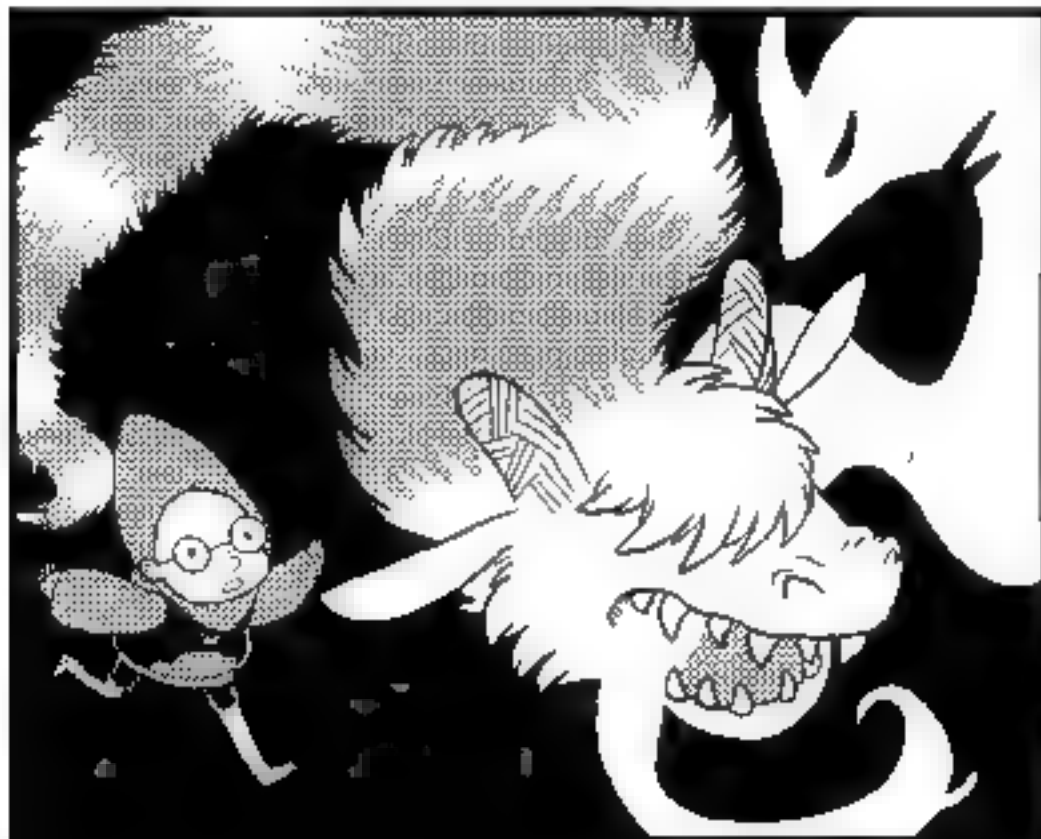


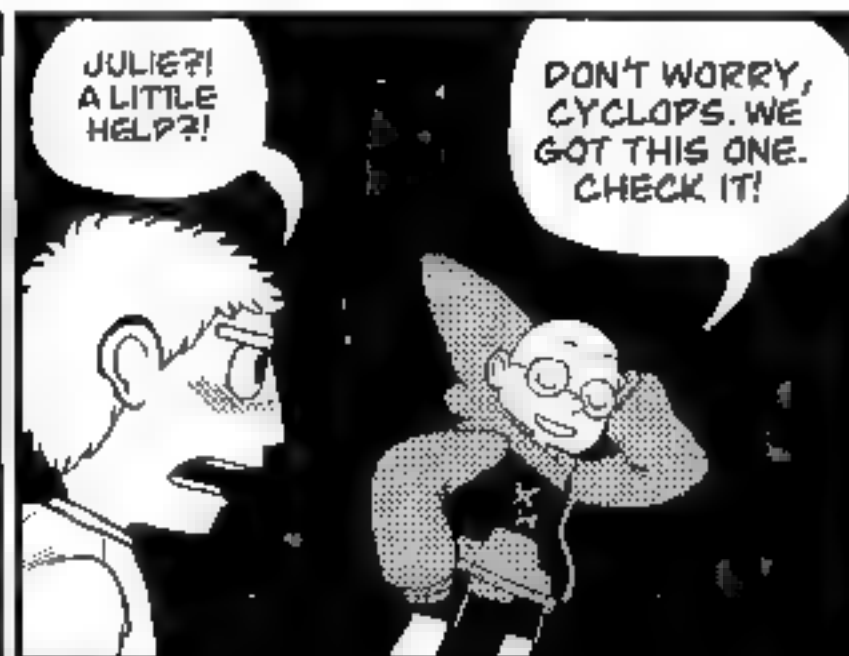






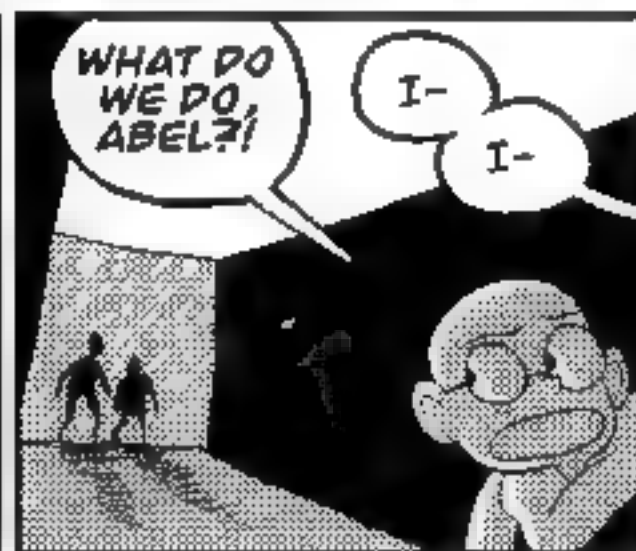
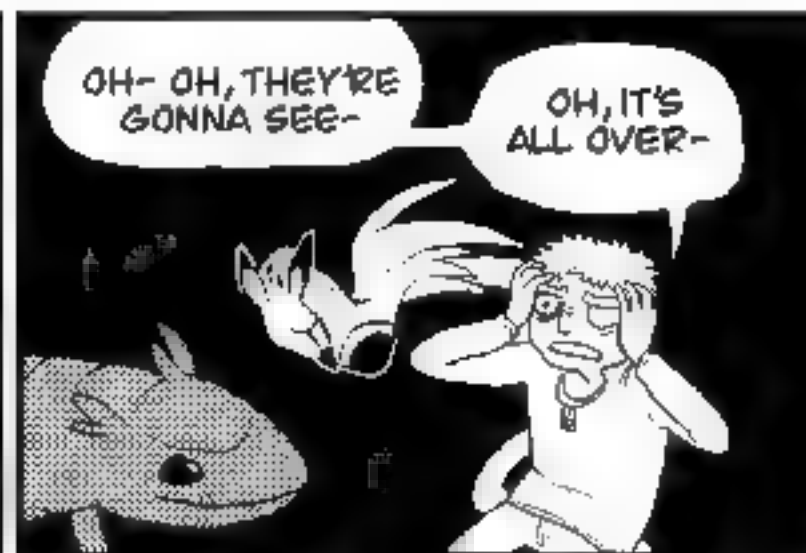




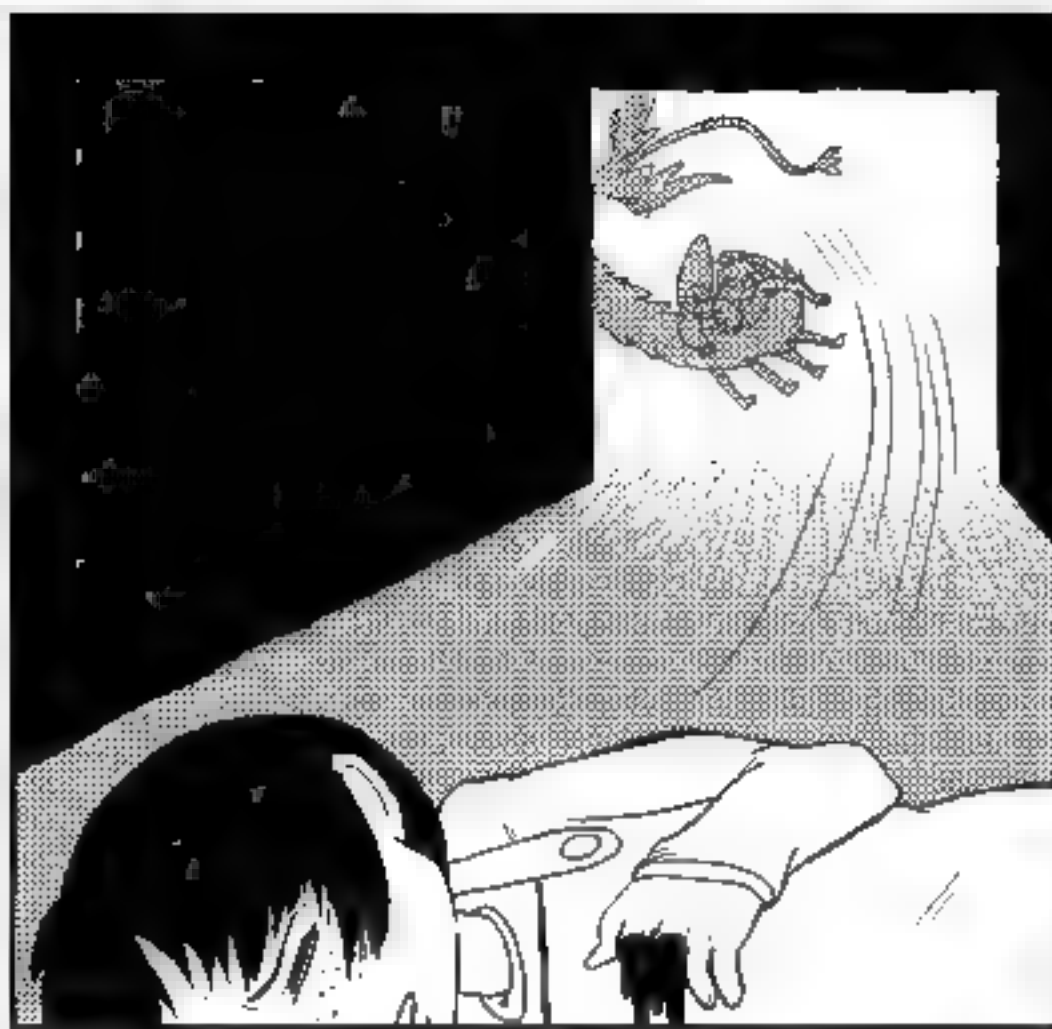
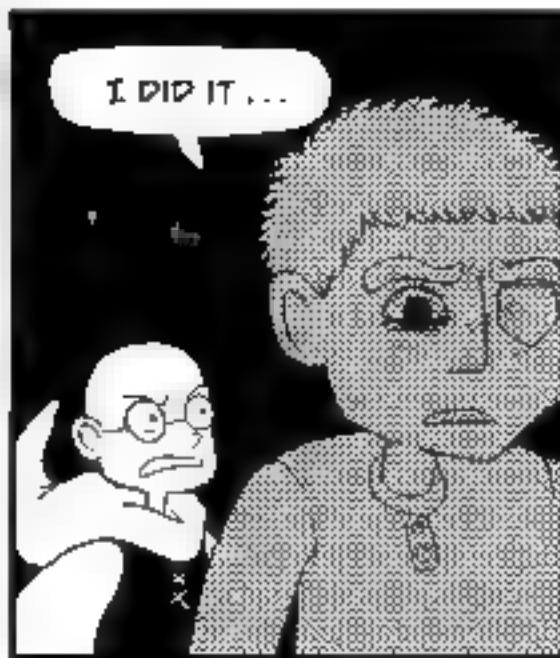
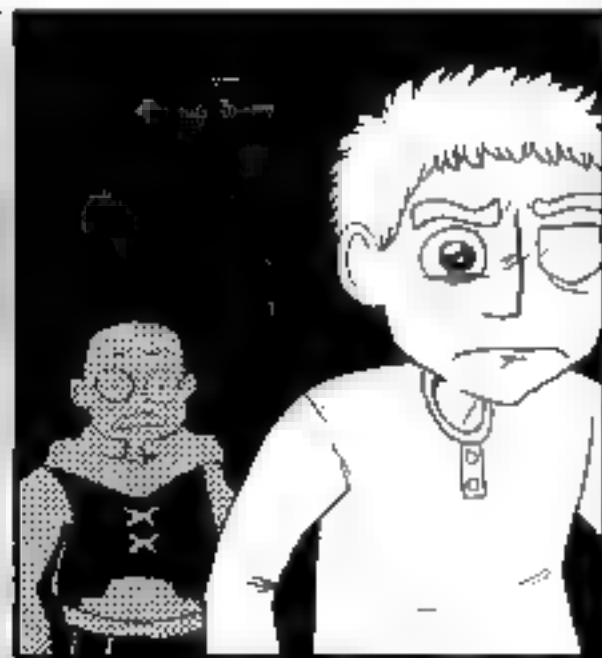


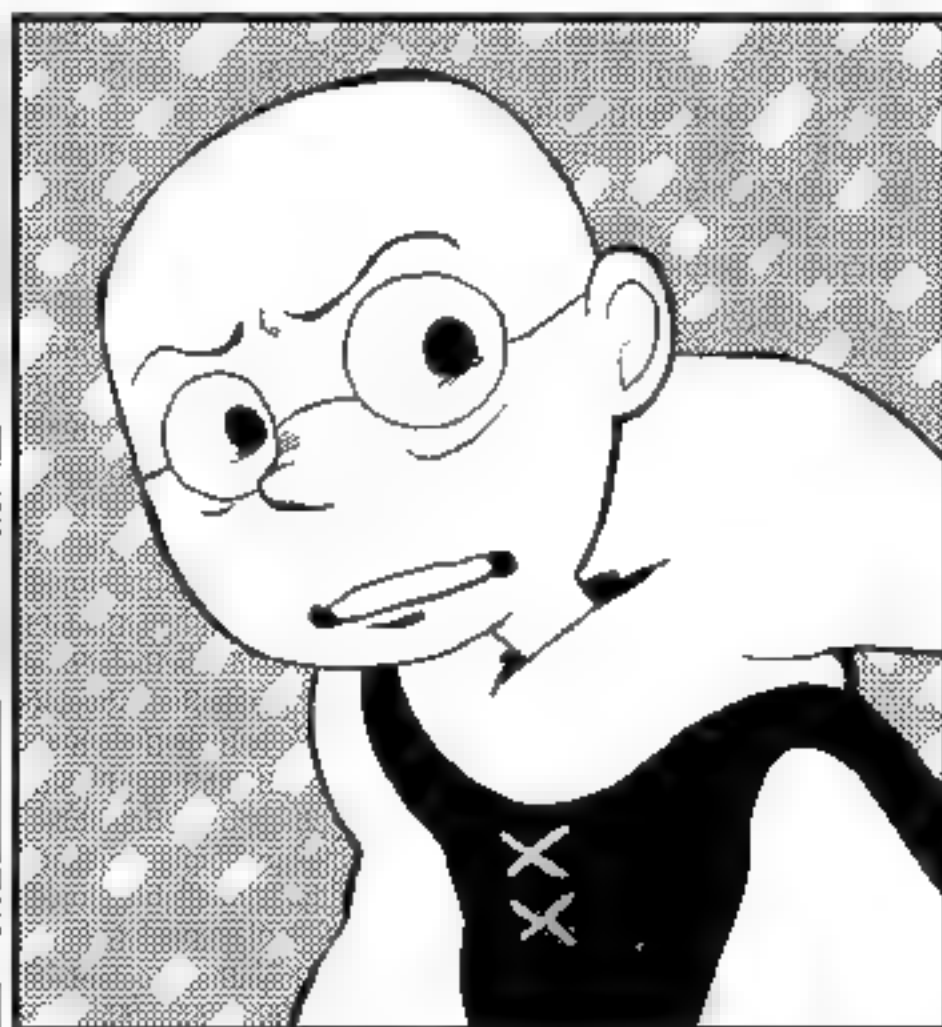
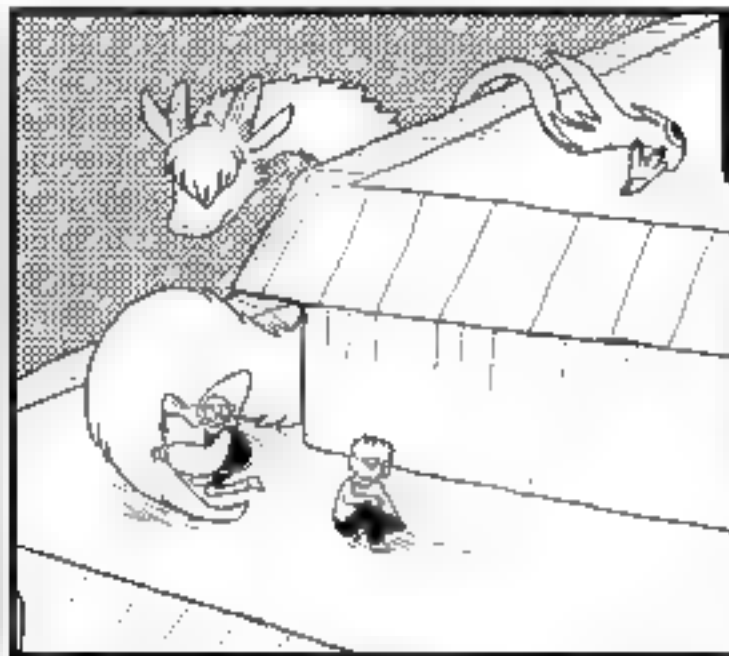
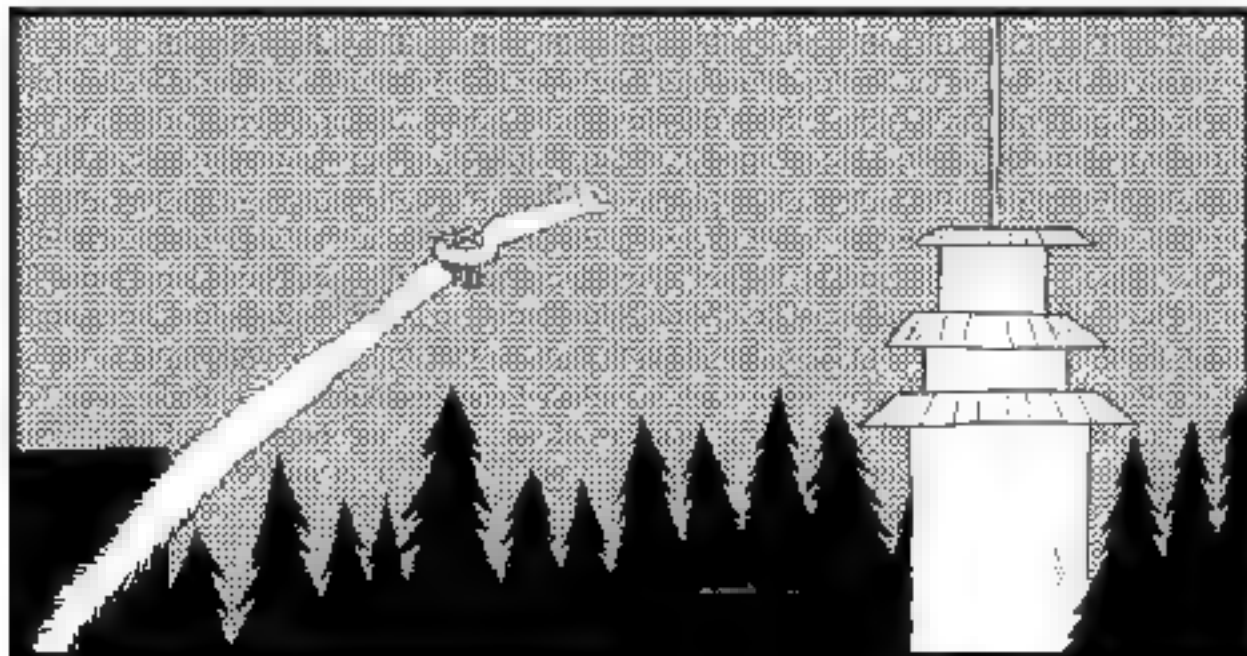






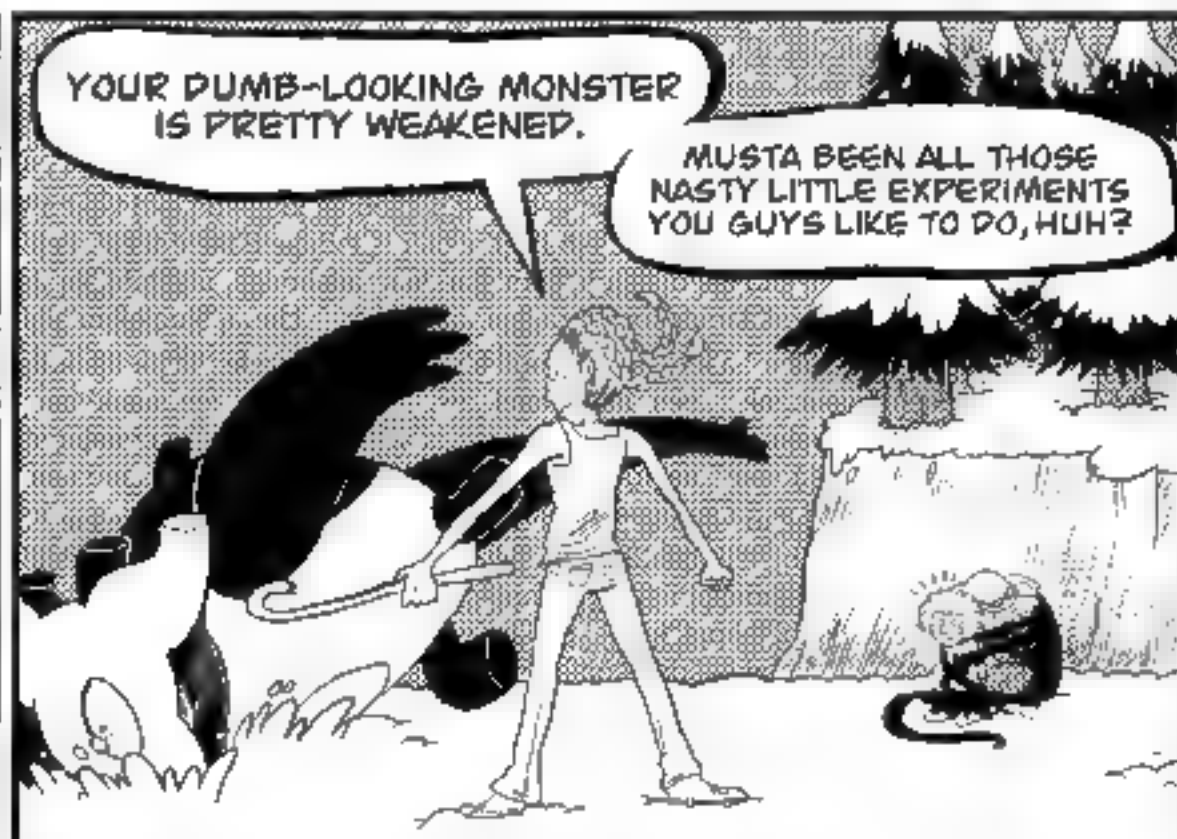




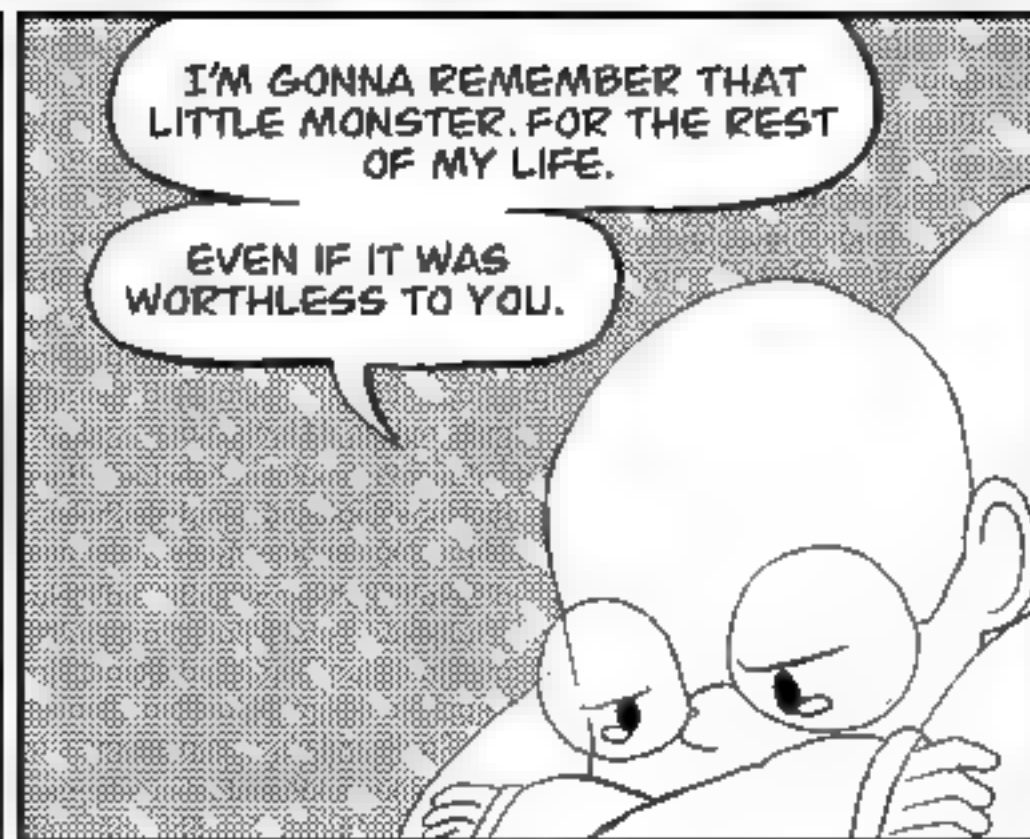
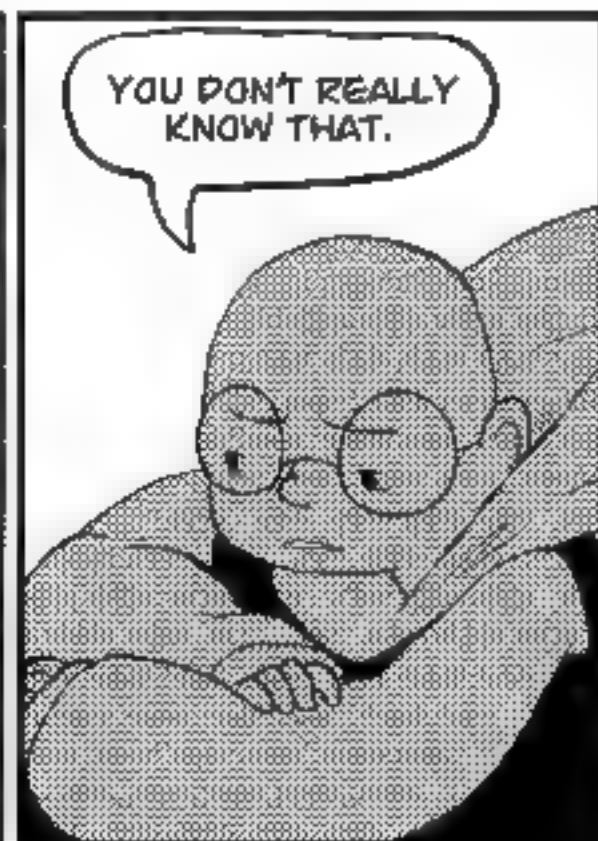


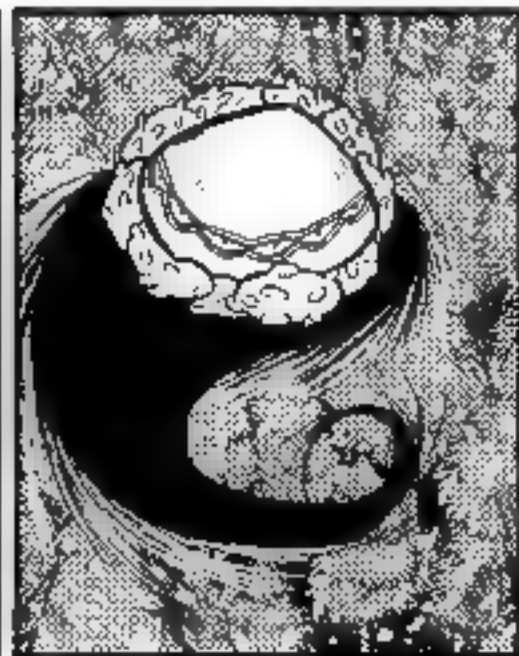
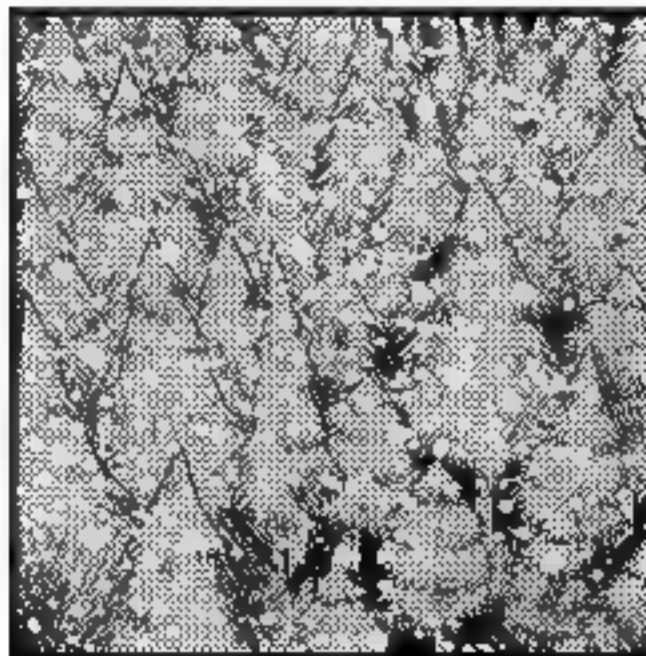




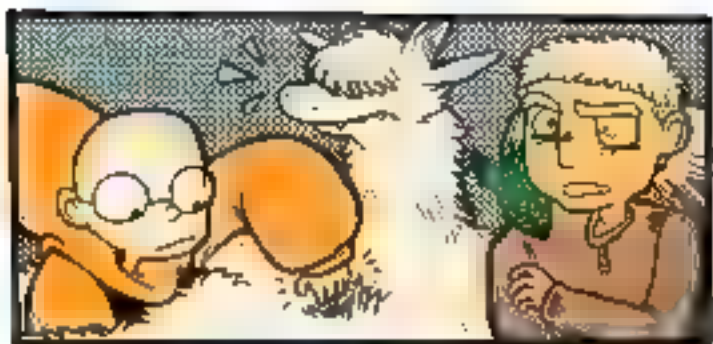












BINA!

NO!





DON'T GET ALL FREAKED OUT YET. YOUR STUPID LITTLE FRIEND IS FINE, FOR NOW.



SHE'S IN STASIS, THANKS TO MY PARTNER RED HERE.

BETCHA NEVER KNEW WE COULD DO THAT, HUH?



HER MONSTER'S NOT DOING SO HOT, THOUGH. MIGHT BE THE STASIS THAT'S KEEPING EM BOTH ALIVE, EVEN.

I DUNNO. I AINT A DOCTOR.



JULIE, SHE'S RIGHT. WE NEED TO GET WEST AND GUUZY OUT HERE RIGHT NOW-

WHO ARE YOU?! LET BINA GO OR ELSE I'LL- I'LL-



HA! YEAH, RIGHT. YOU KNOW WHO I AM. BUT THIS TIME, I KNOW WHO YOU ARE TOO.

AGENTS OF SHELL!

WHAT?!



IF SHE DIES BECAUSE OF YOU, I'LL- I'LL KILL YOU!



HA! YEAH, RIGHT! YOU'LL NEVER KILL ME SO LONG AS YOU CAN SLAP ME ON AN OPERATING TABLE AND START STICKING ME WITH NEEDLES!









